For heare her but examplified by her ſelfe,
When all her chiualry hath bene in *France*
And ſhe a mourning widow of her Nobles,
She hath her ſelfe not only well defended,
But taken and impounded as a ſtray, the king of Scots,
Whom like a caytiffe ſhe did leade to *France*,
Filling your Chronicles as rich with praiſe
As is the owſe and bottome of the ſea
With ſunken wrack and ſhipleſſe treaſurie.
*Lord.* There is a ſaying very old and true,
If you will *France* win,
Then with *Scotland* firſt begin:
For once the Eagle, England being in pray,
To his vnfurniſh neſt the weazel Scot
Would ſuck her egs, playing the mouſe in abſence of the cat:
To ſpoyle and hauock more then ſhe can eat.
*Exe.* It followes then, the cat muſt ſtay at home,
Yet that is but a curſt neceſſitie,
Since we haue trappes to catch the petty theeues:
Whilſte that the armed hand doth fight abroad
The aduiſed head controlles at home:
For gouernment though high or lowe, being put into parts,
Congrueth with a mutuall conſent like muſicke.
*Bi.* True: therefore doth heauen diuide the fate of man in diuers functions.
Whereto is added as an ayme or but ſobedience:
For ſo liue the honey Bees, creatures that by awe
Ordaine an act of order to a peopeld Kingdome:
They haue a King and officers of ſort,
Where ſ me like Magiſtrates correct at home:
Others like Marchants venture trade abroad:
Others like ſouldiers armed in their ſtings,
Make boote vpon the ſommers veluet bud:
Which pillage they with mery march bring home
To the tent royall of their Emperour,
Who buſied in his maieſtie, behold
The ſinging maſons building roofes of gold:





The ciuell citizens lading vp the honey,
The ſad eyde Iuſtice with his ſurly humme,
Deliuering vp to executors pale, the lazy caning Drone.
This I infer, that 20. actions once a foote,
May all end in one moment.
As many Arrowes loſed ſeuerall wayes, flye to one mark
As many ſeuerall wayes meete in one towne:
As many freſh ſtreames run in one ſelfe ſea:
As many lines cloſe in the dyall center:
So may a thouſand actions once a foote,
End in one moment, and be all well borne without defec
Therefore my Liege to *France*,
Diuide your happy England into foure,
Of which take you one quatter into *France*,
And you withall, ſhall make all *Gallia* ſhake.
If we with thrice that power left at home,
Cannot defend our owne doore from the dogge,
Let vs be beaten, and from henceforth loſe
The name of pollicy and hardineſſe.
*Ki.* Call in the meſſenger ſent frō the Dolphin,
And by your ayde, the noble ſinewes of our land,
*France* being ours, weele bring it to our awe,
Or breake it all in peeces:
Eyther our Chronicles ſhal with full mouth ſpeak
Freely of our acts,
Or elſe like toongleſſe mutes
Not worſhipt with a paper Epitaph:

*Enter Thambaſſadors from France.*

Now are we well prepared to know the Dolphins pleaſ
For we heare your comming is from him.
*Ambaſſa.* Pleaſeth your Maieſtie to giue vs leaue
Freely to render what we haue in charge:
Or ſhall I ſparingly ſhew a farre off,
The Dolphins pleaſure and our Embaſſage?
*King.* We are no tyrant, but a Chriſtian King,
To whom our ſpirit is as ſubiect,
As are our wretches fettered in our priſons.